MARVEL
3
LGY#285
ZIGLAR
VICENTINI
VALENZA
MILES MORALES:
SPIDER-MAN
SANCHEZ

CARLOS PACHECO
1961-2022

"My friend Carlos Pacheco was a sweetheart of a guy who loved comics, the Marvel comics that he read as a child most of all. He brought an enthusiasm to his work that went beyond the drive of the professional — he was truly invested in the characters and their fictitious lives. His work combined the dynamics of John Byrne with the realism of Neal Adams, creating a synthesis that captured the essence of American super hero comics — a form that was exotic to Carlos as he first read the translated stories but which he absorbed and came to embody like a native. A citizen of Spain, the Marvel Universe was his true home."

— TOM BREVOORT

"Carlos was a dream collaborator who made every story better with his ideas, his brilliant storytelling and his beautiful art. But more, he was warmhearted, enthusiastic and a wonderful person. I was thrilled to work with him but happier still to have him as a friend. He will be enormously missed."

— KURT BUSIEK

Years ago, high school student MILES MORALES was bitten by a genetically altered spider and gained incredible arachnid-like abilities: the proportional speed, strength, and agility of a spider, adhesive fingers and toes, the power to direct a bioelectric charge like a sting, to camouflage himself to the point of invisibility, and to detect approaching danger using his precognitive "Spider-Sense." He hid these abilities at first, until a hero inspired him to use them to try to make the world more just. HE IS…

MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN

TRIAL BY SPIDER

PART THREE

Miles' life as SPIDER-MAN is a constant battle. Super villains, school work, balancing a personal life with his responsibilities as a hero, son, and brother-- but every time he falls, Miles rises stronger than before.

Until now. Pressure's mounting. He got his clock cleaned by SCORPION, ran afoul of AGENT GAO's anti-vigilante task force, and was suspended from school.

To make matters worse, a mysterious new villain somehow knows Miles' secret identity and is coming for everyone and everything he cares about. Tiana Toomes, A.K.A. STARLING, was first… Who will be next?!

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SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE AND STEVE DITKO

AMMAN, JORDAN.
"SIMPLE STORY. SIMPLE SETUP.
"UNFOCUSED BOY MEETS LOST GIRL.
"THEY SHARE A GLANCE.
"THEN JOKES.
"THEN AMBITIONS.

"AND THEN TWO LIVES BECOME ONE.
"THEY GAMBLE IT ALL ON ONE THING--A PROMISE. A DREAM.
BROOKLYN,
NEW YORK CITY, USA.
"HOPE.
"UNTIL SUDDENLY THAT SINGULAR LIFE--
"--BECOMES TWO AGAIN.
"A LIVING, BREATHING MONUMENT TO EVERYTHING THEY STRUGGLED FOR. THEIR HOPES AND DREAMS GIVEN PHYSICAL FORM.

MR. RASHAD, THINK YA MACHINE BROKE AGAIN.
IT HAS ITS DAYS. LET ME CALL MY FIXER.
"I THINK THAT'S WHY MY BABA ALWAYS CALLED ME HIS GREATEST GIFT.
TIME TO WORK YOUR MAGIC, LITTLE ONE.
BABA!
"A GIFT THAT WOULD BLESS OTHERS. TO APPLY IT SO I COULD HELP THE FAMILY OUT.
THAT'S SOME KID, MR. RASHAD.
ISN'T SHE THOUGH?
CHA-CHING
"EVERYTHING WAS GOING GREAT.
"MY PARENTS WORKED TO PROVIDE. AND I HADN'T A CARE IN THE WORLD. LIFE WAS GOOD.
"...UNTIL IT WASN'T.
(MOM?)*
*TRANSLATED

"MY BABA USED TO ALSO SAY I WAS ALWAYS MORE AT HOME AROUND CIRCUITS THAN PEOPLE.
IF WE HAD CAUGHT IT EARLIER, WE MIGHT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO ACT. I'M SORRY, MR. RASHAD.
"AND I THINK HE WAS RIGHT. CAN'T EXPLAIN IT EXACTLY, BUT IT WAS LIKE I WAS TALKING TO THEM. I COULD UNDERSTAND THEM.
"IT WAS CALMING. 'CAUSE MACHINES DON'T JUDGE. THEY JUST LISTEN. AND IF THERE'S A PROBLEM, YOU JUST TAKE THEM APART AND FIX IT. MAYBE THAT'S WHY I LIKED THEM MORE THAN PEOPLE.
"BABA WAS NEVER THE SAME. HE PRETENDED, BUT I COULD SEE THE LIGHT WAS GONE FROM HIS EYES.

"IT JUST MADE ME WANT TO WORK HARDER. I THOUGHT IF I WORKED HARD ENOUGH, I COULD FIX WHAT WAS BROKEN IN MY DAD.
"SO I DID WHAT ANY BROWN KID WOULD DO-- I HUSTLED. MONETIZED MY GIFT AS BEST I COULD. GET SOME MONEY INTO THE SHOP.
"BUT SOMETIMES, FOLKS JUST AREN'T READY FOR IT. BUT THAT WAS OKAY. I HAD OPTIONS.
NAH, WE GOOD.
(RANEEM, YOU'RE BACK SO SOON?)
(YEAH, DAD. THEY WANTED TO BACK MY UPGRADES, BUT THEY DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH MONEY.)
BROOKLYN VISIONS ACADEMY
(YOU SHOULD PUT YOUR GIFTS TO SOME REAL USE, LITTLE ONE. THINK OF HOW MUCH GOOD YOU COULD DO.)
"I HAD NEARLY GIVEN UP.
"BUT THEN MY

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"I THOUGHT I HAD AN OUT. I COULD FINALLY BE CHOSEN AND RECOGNIZED FOR ALL MY HARD WORK.
"FOR ALL THE HARD WORK MY PARENTS DID. BUT LIKE MANY THINGS IN LIFE...
"...IT WASN'T FAIR. MY ENTIRE LIFE REDUCED TO A BET.
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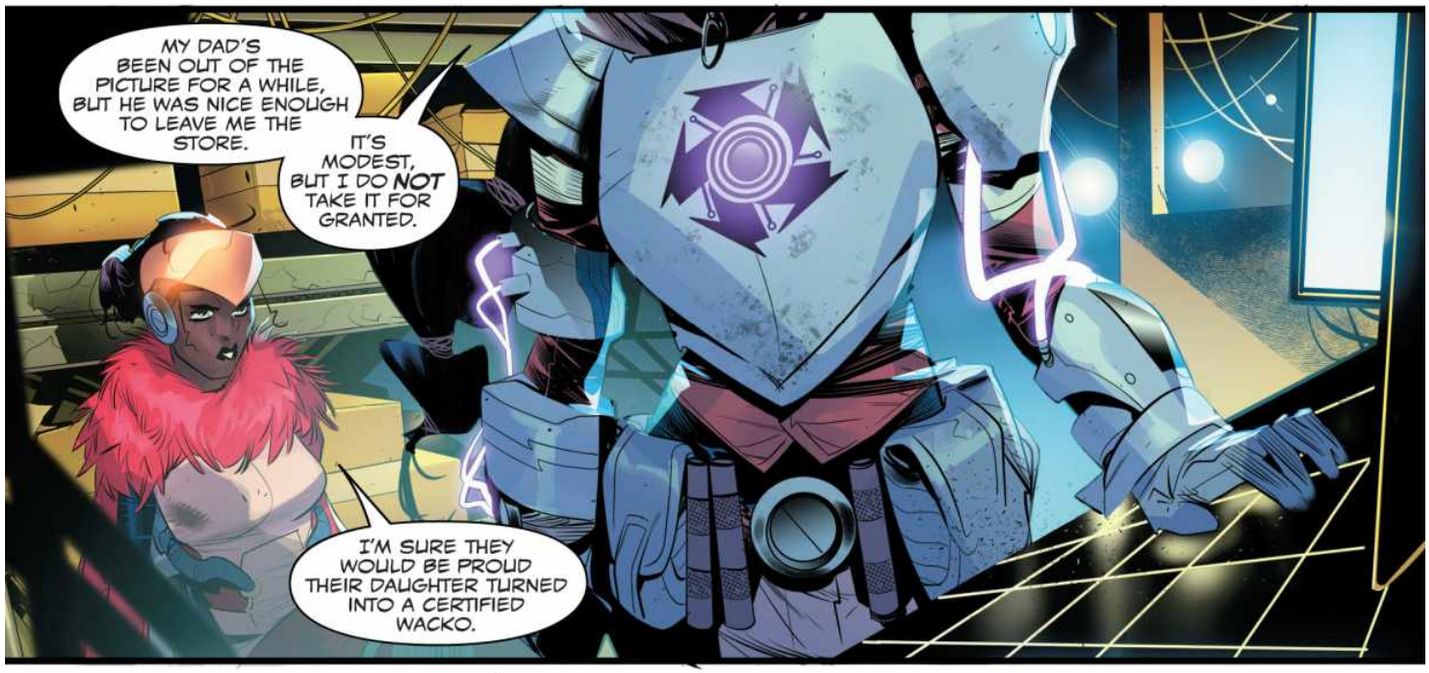
"AND WHEN I LOST, I WAS TOSSED ASIDE LIKE TRASH.
42
"MY ENTIRE FUTURE DECIDED BY A LOTTERY. A DAMN GAMBLE. AND YOU KNOW WHO WON? WHO TOOK WHAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN MINE? WHAT I WAS PROMISED? MILES MORALES."
"SO YOU HAD A %&@$ UP CHILDHOOD. MY CONDOLENCES."

BUT WELCOME TO THE CLUB.
TRAUMA DOESN'T GIVE YOU LICENSE TO INFLICT IT ON OTHERS.
GIVE ME A BREAK.

I'M NOT NAIVE ENOUGH TO THINK I'M THE ONLY PERSON WHO'S HAD IT ROUGH.

I'M JUST ONE OF THE FEW BRAVE ENOUGH TO FIX IT. MY FUTURE WAS TAKEN FROM ME, AND I WILL SET IT RIGHT.


MY DAD'S BEEN OUT OF THE PICTURE FOR A WHILE, BUT HE WAS NICE ENOUGH TO LEAVE ME THE STORE.
IT'S MODEST, BUT I DO **NOT** TAKE IT FOR GRANTED.
I'M SURE THEY WOULD BE PROUD THEIR DAUGHTER TURNED INTO A CERTIFIED WACKO.

THAT'S NOT A FAILING OF MY PARENTS. THAT'S A FAILING OF A SYSTEM THAT WOULD PIT THE FUTURES OF CHILDREN ON A **COIN TOSS.**
THEN WHY NOT ATTACK THE **ACTUAL** SYSTEM? WHY GO AFTER ME? WHY **MILES?**

IF YOU WANT TO TAKE APART A MACHINE, YOU MUST REMOVE PIECES ONE AT A TIME.
YOU'RE INSANE.

NO, TIANA. I'M GIFTED.

AND I'M GOING TO SHOWER THE WORLD WITH MY

LAST TIME YOU GOT LUCKY, KID. BUT I'M A BRAND-NEW MAN NOW! KILLIN' YOU WAS THE GOAL. ADDING MISTY KNIGHT IS AN AMAZING BONUS.
BANG
BANG
NEXT LESSON IN DETECTIVE WORK IS TO ALWAYS KEEP 'EM TALKING. THESE DUDES LOVE SPILLING THE BEANS.
YA KNOW, THE OTHER SPIDEY SAYS THAT TOO!
BANG
BANG
GONNA NEED MORE THAN THAT PEASHOOTER, SISTER.
I CAN'T SHOOT THROUGH THAT ARMOR! YOU GOT A PLAN, KID?
UM, UH, TEAM-WORK?
INCREDIBLE.
BOOM
VENOM BLASTS ARE ONLY SLOWING HIM DOWN THANKS TO THAT NEW SUIT.
THEN I THINK WE'LL HAVE TO--
KRAK

SO GLAD COLLEEN'S NOT HERE TO SEE THIS.
SMASH
WELL, HEY THERE...
THWAP
I'M GONNA CRACK YOUR SKULL, KID!
THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE SOMETHING I'D REALLY BE INTO, MY GUY.
HEY, SCORPION!
THIS ENOUGH GUN FOR YA?!

RAAAH!
PLAT
KRACK
PLAT
PLAT
THIS THING IS SO COOL!
LET'S TRY THIS AGAIN.
BEHOLD, THE POWER OF...
TEAMWORK!
OOOOF!
KRASH

NAH, NOT YET...
WHO KNEW BUMBLER'S TECH PACKED THIS MUCH OF A PUNCH!
THIS AIN'T OVER TILL I SAY IT IS--
ZT
AGGGH!
I'M NOT IN THE HABIT OF REPEATING ARRESTS.
SO THIS IS THE LAST TIME YOU'RE BREAKING OUT, SCORPION.
AND YOU. REMEMBER WHAT I SAID LAST TIME WE MET?
FRIEND OF YOURS?
OH DAMN, AGENT GAO! WOW, YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE THIS, BUT I'M ACTUALLY WITH HER. I MEAN, NOT LIKE "WITH HER," BUT LIKE I'M WORKING--

THOUGHT WE HAD AN UNDERSTANDING. YOU THINK I WAS BLUFFING ABOUT CARTING YOU OFF?
AS WHAT? HE'S LIKE YOUR INTERN?
ACTUALLY, MA'AM, HE IS WITH ME.
I MEAN KINDA...
YES. ON OFFICIAL DETECTIVE DUTIES.
WE WERE INVESTIGATING A STRING OF BREAK-INS WHEN WE RAN INTO SCORPION HERE. I COULD ALSO TRACK DOWN SOME BETTER RESTRAINT PROTOCOLS FOR YOU GUYS. IT'LL COST EXTRA THOUGH.
CUTE.
DON'T THINK I NEED TO REMIND YOU WHICH ONE OF US HAS LEGITIMATE JURISDICTION OVER ACTUAL CRIMES.
BUT MAYBE I DO NEED TO REMIND YOU WHICH OF US HAS MAYOR CAGE'S NUMBER ON SPEED DIAL.
...
I'M GONNA BE WATCHING YOU, "SPIDER-MAN."
SO I'VE HEARD--
YOU SHOULD GET GOING, KID. LET THE ADULTS HANDLE THIS. BESIDES-- SOUNDED LIKE YOU HAD PLACES TO BE TONIGHT.
UH, RIGHT! HA, STORY OF MY LIFE, AM I RIGHT, LADIES?
PLEASE LEAVE.
I PROMISE, MRS. AGENT GAO--I'VE 100% LEARNED MY LESSON!

MAN, THAT LADY REALLY DOESN'T LIKE ME...
DANG, TI STILL DIDN'T HIT ME. I HOPE SHE DOESN'T THINK I GHOSTED HER--
BZZZT BZZZT
YO, GANKE! SORRY, BRO, BUT I CAN'T REALLY TALK RIGHT NOW--
MILES, WE NEED YOUR HELP... THEY'RE GETTING... CLOSER...
GANKE, WHAT'S GOING ON?! I CAN'T SEE YOU.
...COME QUICK...NO TIME... I'LL DROP A PIN... HURRY!
YOU'RE BREAKING UP! WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
GANKE, HANG TIGHT!
I'M COMING!
TINK!

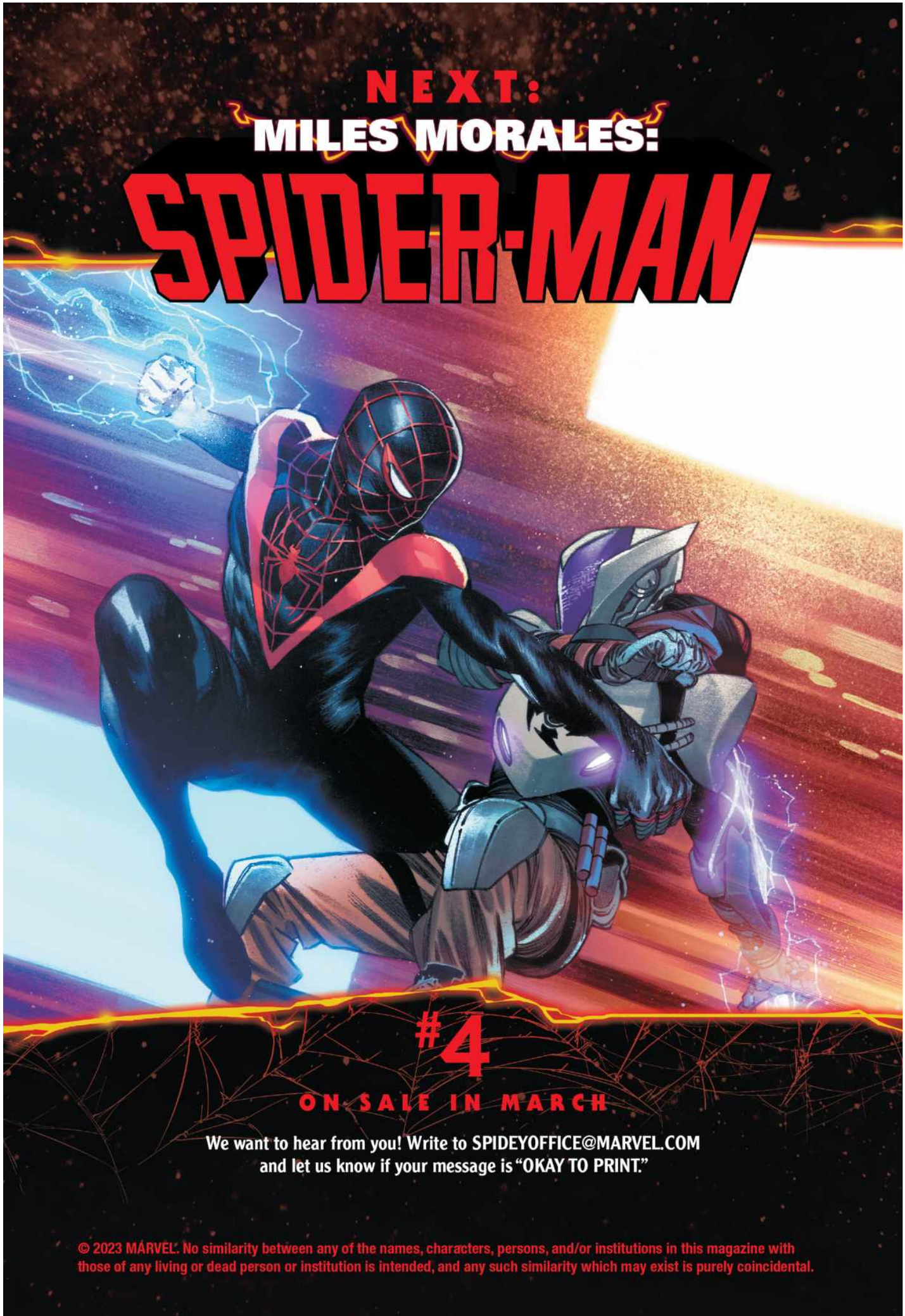
GANKE?! CAN YOU HEAR ME?!

WHERE ARE YA, BUDDY?
WHAT THE HECK? SHOULD BE RIGHT HERE.
MILES... I'M HERE...
GANKE, MY DUDE. WHAT THE HELL IS HAPPENING--?
SPIDER-SENSE?! BUT WHY?!

KUNCH!
WHAT THE--?!
GAAAH!
KRAK
SMAK
WHAT ARE THESE THINGS?
THWIP!
GUUUUUAH!
FRAPP

OOF!
THUD
THEY REALLY SHOULD... MAKE FOLKS...GET A LICENSE FOR THOSE...
MILES, YOU DON'T LOOK SO GOOD, BUDDY.
LET'S GET YOU ON YOUR FEET.
W-WHAT THE...? WHERE'S GANKE?!
BAM

WHO THE HECK ARE YOU?!
I'M THE ONE WHO'S LEFT BEHIND, THE DISCARDED ACCUMULATION OF ALL MY PARENTS' WILDEST HOPES AND DREAMS. A SCARRED IDEA OF HOPE AND OPPORTUNITY FOR A BETTER FUTURE TOSSED ASIDE FOR ANOTHER.
I AM THE ONE LOST AMONG THE SCRAMBLE. ANOTHER BODY LOST...
...TO
THE RABBLE.
TO BE CONTINUED...


NEXT:
MILES MORALES:
SPIDER-MAN
#4
ON SALE IN MARCH
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